

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor

VOLUME XXX.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, MAY 28, 1908.

NUMBER 29.

DESERTER GOT SAFELY AWAY.

Story of an ingenuous Escape from Governor's Island.

An army officer, who was talking of the escape a few days ago of a couple of prisoners from Castle William, told several stories of other attempts, frequently unsuccessful, to get away from Governor's Island.

"One of the most ingenuous that I remember," he said, "took place a few years ago and succeeded beautifully. The man who escaped had been a barber before he entered the army, and his job at Castle William was to shave and cut the hair of the other prisoners. He managed to save enough of the clippings to make a false mustache. Then in some way it's hard to tell how those things are contrived—he had a suit of plain clothes smuggled in to him. Still, he wasn't in any hurry to get away, but waited till a really good opportunity occurred. This came to him when a gang of plumbers were in the old fort making repairs. One evening he rigged himself up in his clothes and mustache and, picking up a couple of pieces of lead pipe and a forgotten solder pot, he walked leisurely out with the plumbers when they quit work. Right past the guard he went without being recognized, and, so far as I ever heard, he was not recaptured. I always thought that was a really clever escape—rather a theatrical one, too."

BROOM A RELIC OF THE PAST.

Modern Housekeeping Declared to Have No Longer Use for It.

The newest household invention, found only in the buildings most recently erected, is the vacuum cleaning system, says the *Delinquent*. The broom is almost ready to be relegated to the glass case of a museum and labeled tool of ancient household industry, for now we are sweeping by electricity. All the dust and dirt is actually pumped out from a house and, through pipes in the walls, carried to the sewer. A rubber hose in the room, adjusted to a connection in the wall, communicates directly with the pump in the basement. The metal tool with a narrow groove in the underside, at the other end of the hose, is easily guided by the operator as it passes over the surface of floors, walls, furniture, clothing or bedding, sucking up every foreign particle.

There have recently been invented portable vacuum machines which may be operated at an expense of two cents an hour. The latest one is just on the market at a cost of only \$125.

"Hearing" of "Deaf Mutes." Contrary to the general belief, nearly all deaf people, according to a foreign scientific magazine, can hear some sound, but, unlike the normal ear, the deaf ear hears only very deep sounds.

It happens that some of the lower animals hear only deep sounds; this is to be concluded from the fact that they do not seem to notice any other. The spider is of this class; since it does not possess hearing organs, it must get the sound by a process akin to touch. If this be the fact, could not deaf-mutes develop the power to "hear" more than they have heard up to the present time, asks the writer in the above magazine.

Death and Tired Legs.

Alpine climbing, long walking tours and similar fatiguing recreations may be suitable enough for those who keep in training all the year round but are disastrous for those whose ordinary exercise consists of a short daily walk.

I have often thought that the reason of the many mountaineering accidents which we read of lies in the inability of the muscles of the legs to retain that steadiness and firmness which climbing demands and which are soon lost in the absence of strenuous practice or in those who have never followed the sport seriously.—*Cassell's Magazine*.

Geesepts in Russia.

In Russia pits for cock-fighting are unknown, but "goosepts" some 60 years ago were common throughout that mighty kingdom. The effect of this can be seen to-day in the geese which are indigenous to the country, the Arasmas and the Tula varieties particularly showing to a marked degree the fighting characteristics of their ancestors. The Arasmas gander has a bill which is entirely different in form from that of the geese known in any other part of the world. This special structure enables the bird to take a firm hold on the neck or back of its antagonist.

Scenes and Circumstances.

When a noble act is done—perchance in a scene of great natural beauty; when Leonidas and his 300 martyrs constitute one day in dying, and the sun and moon come each and look at them once in the steep dell of Thermopylae; when Arnold Winkelried, in the high Alps under the shadow of the avalanche, gathers to his side a sheet of Austrian spears to break the line for his comrades; are not these heroes entitled to add the beauty of the scene to the beauty of the deed?—*Ralph Waldo Emerson*.

Cholly's Awful Mistake.

Marie—Wasn't it shocking about Cholly Worthington? He fell out of his new airplane when it got stalled a half mile in the air!

Lilly—How did Cholly come to fall?

Marie—He thought he was in his automobile and jumped out to push it back home!—*Worthington*.

JACK THE OLDEST DOG ALIVE.

He Was Born Nineteen Years Ago, But Refuses to Think of Dying.

Jack, a mongrel terrier, but a breed worth him, has been so used to fighting all his life that he will not die. Not he; he refuses to think of it, says the Boston Globe.

His father was a cross between an Irish terrier and a skye terrier and his mother a smooth-haired terrier. Glorious combination, a terrier of the terriers. He was born in Newton Lower Falls in March, 1889.

Bought for \$5, his owner, to keep the peace in the family of Noah A. Plympton of Wellesley Hills, said that he had brought him home for the baby. On those terms and on those alone was he admitted to the household, which he has ruled since to such an extent that the members are grateful that he does not know about the discussion which so nearly kept him from the place where he belonged.

Faithful, affectionate, good to look at, with his expressive eyes and shaggy hair, intelligent to a degree, good-tempered, though quick to resent an insult like the accident of having moved one's foot away from him, Jack has been a cheering companion and a devoted friend.

And Jack has had the unique honor of being present at a Wellesley college function, to which no man ever has been admitted. He came home decked out with ribbons.

DIPLOMACY SURELY HIS LINE.

CARRIES WIRELESS IN POCKET.

Boy Who Can Telegraph Home as He Walks Along the Road.

Walter J. Willenborg is a boy who has decided to conquer the problems of wireless telegraphy. He has his own laboratory adjoining his bedroom. He has constructed a wireless receiving station at the top of the house.

Curious to see what could be done on a small scale, says St. Nicholas, he invented and made a portable telegraphic station that he could carry about in his pockets. From the top button of his coat he hung a slender wire that reached to the ground and so arranged that when he walked along a country road the wire would trail upon the ground behind him.

In his pocket he carried a little battery. On a bit of board as big as your hand he placed a complete wireless transmitting apparatus, induction coil, baby sounder and all, supporting this fairy telegraph station by fastening it to a belt around his waist.

From this traveling station he sent messages from a country road to his folks at home eight miles away in town, telling them where he was and where he was going and that he would reach home in time for supper.

War is Evil.

War suspends the rules of moral obligation, and what is long suspended is in danger of being totally abrogated. Civil wars strike deepest of all into the manners of the people. They vitiate their politics; they corrupt their morals; they pervert even the natural taste and relish of equity and justice. By teaching us to consider our fellow creatures in a hostile light, the whole body of our nation becomes gradually less dear to us.

The spider is of this class; since it does not possess hearing organs, it must get the sound by a process akin to touch. If this be the fact, could not deaf-mutes develop the power to "hear" more than they have heard up to the present time, asks the writer in the above magazine.

Arctic Dog Life.

Nowhere in the world has the dog such unrestricted right of way as in our most northerly possession—Alaska. In winter, when the more than 600,000 square miles of territory are sealed up in solid ice, dogs are almost the sole means of getting from place to place—in fact, they seem necessary to life itself.

The aristocrats of Arctic dog life are the mail teams in the service of the United States government. They are to-day a superior breed to the dogs employed some half dozen years ago before great gold discoveries demanded increased mail service.—St. Nicholas.

Could Find the Way.

The theater was in an unashamed, congested part, and the visitor from afar had much difficulty in finding it. To the man in the box office he made complaint. "You have no direction painted up to point the way. At the end of this villainous street is a notice, 'To the Baptist Chapel,' but never a word as to your theater." The man at the pay box weighed his words. "The chapel-goers may need direction; our patrons find the way easily enough." There may or may not be a moral to the tale!

Estimated Age of the Earth.

The highest authorities place the total number of years elapsed since, in the light of best geological evidence, men first appeared upon earth at 288,000. Of this, 78,000 belong to the pre-glacial epoch, 100,000 years to the glacial, 44,000 to the interval between the glacial epoch and the protohistoric and neolithic, 10,000 years to the two last-named epochs, and 6,000 years to the time elapsed since the beginning of the historic period in Egypt.

Exemplis Gratia.

It is not enough," said the man who was fond of moralizing, "that a man should be prudent most of the time, he must be so all the time. The foolish action of a few minutes may spoil the prospects of a lifetime."

"That's so," put in Neapeck, "it only takes a few minutes to get married."

Cholly's Awful Mistake.

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MIGHT HAVE PUZZLED SOLOMON.

Decision Over Which Country Squire Is Still Deliberating.

"That is a complicated question," said a statesman of a certain practical proposal. "It reminds me of a question that was once put to old Squire Briggs."

The squire was noted for his long, Solomon-like head, and he was frequently asked to settle disputes.

"Squire," said a farmer to him one day at the tavern, "there's a difficult point I want you to settle, and what ever you say, I'll abide by."

"Well, fire away," said the squire, good humoredly, "and I'll see what I can do for you."

"It's like this," said the man. "Blankson wants to trade farms with me, but we can't agree on terms. His land is better than mine, but I've got twice as many cranberry vines; his corn is all stacked and mine ain't, but I've got screens to four windows and two doors to the shack. There's less stones in his meadow land than there is in mine, but there's more bog."

The man paused and took breath. Then he went on:

"Now, I won't tell you which is which, but one of us thinks Blankson's pointer dog ought to be thrown in, and the other one thinks that my heller would just about even things up. Now what do you say is fair?"

"At last accounts the squire was still deliberating."

A Prescription For Constipation.

Eminent medical authorities agree that ninety per cent of their patients suffer from ailments due to clogged bowels (Constipation).

The bowels become clogged with impurities and body poisons, causing biliousness, colds, stomach troubles, headache, rheumatism, deranged liver and kidneys, etc.

A Tonic Laxative is prescribed in nearly every case. Those who need a laxative may use this prescription with the assurance that no harmful results will follow its use. It has been given to the Public tablet form and known as Iron-ox (Laxative Iron-ox Tablets) and are put up in aluminum pocket cases.

The formula is wrapped around the chief. The action of each ingredient is explained, that you may understand why Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are the safest laxative to use; they strengthen the bowels, aid digestion, and keep the liver and kidneys healthy and active. We have secured the selling agency for Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets and recommend them to our customers.

A. M. LEWIS & CO.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I have taken a stray buck sheep on April 26th 1908 on my premises, owner to identify and prove same and pay for this ad and damages.

LEON J. STEPHAN.

For Service.

The fine young Grey Stallion 'John' owned by the subscriber, will be held for service at my farm in Maple Forest for this season. He is in fine condition, and took the first prize in his class at the Gaylord fair last season.

Terms: Five Dollars at time of service and five Dollars when foal is secure. Service limited to three times.

NELS A. JOHNSON.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received at the office of the village clerk for building of cement sidewalks in the village of Grayling, season of 1908 under specifications on file in the office of the village clerk. Bids will be received until June 1st, 1908, the Common Council reserving the right to accept or reject all bids.

H. P. OLSON, Village Clerk.

For Sale or Exchange.

A 40 acre farm in Maple Forest, N.W. of S.W. 1/4 Sec. 34-28-3. There is a good frame house, tubular well, about 10 acres clear. Will sell or exchange for unimproved plains or hard-wood land. Address L. J. Miller, Kingaton, Tuscola County, Mich. May 7-1m.

NOTICE.

The street commissioner wants it understood that it is against our village ordinances to allow any ashes, dirt or other debris on our streets, and to those that follow the practice that they discontinue otherwise they will be proceeded against according to ordinance.

Respectfully Yours,
JULIUS NELSON,
Commissioner.

For Sale.

The finest fishing resort in this section is offered for sale by Joseph Pym. It is four miles East of Grayling, fronting for 80 rods on the AuSable River, and can be bought, if taken quick, for less than the value of the buildings, which consist of a large framed club house, a six roomed residence, large boat house, carriage house, work shop, large barn and other buildings. Call on Mr. Pym or address the AVAVALANCHE at Grayling, Mich.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage made and executed on the seventh day of March A. D. 1907 by Phely L. Johnson of the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Mich., on the seventh day of March A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock a. m. and recorded in Liber R. of mortgages, on page 27, on which mortgage there is due and unpaid at the date of this notice the sum one hundred and eight and 16-100 dollars (\$104.16) principal and interest and an attorney fee of ten dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statutes in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county, on Saturday, August 1st 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day. Said premises being described as follows, to wit: The southwest one quarter of the northwest one quarter of section thirty-two, in town twenty-seven north of range three west Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated May 4th 1908.

O. PALMER
Attorney for Mortgagee
Grayling, Mich.

Ordinance Relative to Fire Department.

The Village of Grayling ordains that

SAC. I. The Fire Department of the Village of Grayling shall consist of a chief, assistant chief, one fire warden, and so many hook and ladder and hose carts, as the board of trustees shall from time to time direct.

The chief and assistant chief shall be appointed by the trustees annually at the spring elections or as soon thereafter as may be, and they shall hold their office until their successors have been duly appointed and qualified.

SAC. II. The chief shall have full power, control and command over all persons whosoever at any fire; and in his absence, the assistant chief shall perform his duties; in the absence of the chief and assistant chief from any fire the president, and in his absence the village clerk, shall discharge the duties of the chief, until the proper officer shall arrive and assume the command.

SAC. III. It shall be the duty of the chief to all fires to direct such measures as he may deem most proper for the speedy extinguishment of such fires. He shall also have the general supervision of the hose carts and apparatus and property belonging



Memorial Day is the day upon which we look back into the bloody '60s and bring out our tribute not only to the living, but also to the quiet dead.

It is unique, this memorial day. Other nations have had their wars and heroes, but there is nothing else in the world like this day of ours, when, year after year and decade after decade, we cease from active business life, when we send our school children out with fluttering flags and martial songs, when we bring roses and wreaths to lay upon shaded graves, and when we cheer with a lump in our throats at the ever-dwindling, ever-more tottering column in parade.

It is an indissoluble part of our national life. It makes one the nation and its history; it teaches our children the compact glory of an undivided union; it makes us better patriots because it has stirred our patriotism for over 40 years, and better men and women because it never yet has failed to touch our hearts.

Among the profound and beautiful things Abraham Lincoln uttered in his Gettysburg address was the remark that it was out of the power of the patriotic gift, when there assembled to consecrate that battlefield. On the contrary, they had assembled that the battlefield might consecrate them.

What a beautiful sentiment that was, and how true! The heroism of the men who had fallen in that blood-stained arena could acquire no added brilliancy from the tears and plaudits of men who had made no such sacrifice, but these men themselves perhaps might be stimulated there to a higher devotion to the principles which were snatched from extinction on that ever-memorable field.

There is a somewhat similar feeling appropriate on Decoration Day. The noble dead whose last resting places will be visited and adorned with lovely flowers are far beyond the reach of human praise. In the opinion of some they are in an eternal sleep. Others think

of them as disembodied spirits, but hardly as looking down on what takes place over their mortal dust. They have all passed away.

Even if they were consciously present they could not in any strict sense receive additional honor from the people of the present day, who have done nothing and may never do anything for humanity. Decoration Day, therefore, is for the living. Its exercises are intended to sanctify and ennoble a generation of people who are wholly employed in enjoying the good things which are the dear-bought purchase of those who are sleeping.

Ruskin has said: "Do not think it wasted time to submit yourself to any influence which may bring upon you any noble feeling."

Decoration Day, then, is not wasted time, unless it be spent in gayety and sport. It is uplifting to any man to visit a beautiful church and to have a hush of solemnity come over his spirit for an hour. It is equally ennobling for him to stand over the decorated grave of a soldier of the republic and ruminate on the nobility of soul that is necessary to constitute a good soldier.

It has been many years since the surrender of Lee, and sometimes it may seem as if that was long enough to banish the memory of the soldiers of the civil war, but it is not.

That war was the most dreadful war ever waged, and its results were more momentous than those of any other war in history. When every other soldier's grave in the world lies forgotten the graves of these heroes ought to thrill men's hearts as they garland them with flowers.

A round century is a short enough time for the observance of Decoration Day, and it would be a reproach to the people of this country not only to discontinue its solemn and loving observances altogether, but to devote the day principally to hilarity and selfish enjoyment.

On Memorial Day the colors ought to be at half-mast in every patriotic heart.

THE GRAND ARMY.

Day by day their ranks are thinning, one by one they disappear. And at each succeeding roll call fewer voices answer "Here."

Still their regiments are marching—many march with noiseless tread, And the bugles sound "assembly" in the bivouac of the dead.

Glorious tales of gallant service echo still on every hand; Charge and siege and bitter hardship—comrades lost on sea and land.

Now a reunited nation joins to bless the honored dead, Though forgetful of the living who have likewise fought and bled.

Hats are reverently lifted to the heroes lying here; Lift them to the living heroes—hail them all with cheer on cheer.

Not for long will they be with us; soon each regiment will be tented here beneath the blossoms of the land it helped to free.

But to-day the drums are muffled and the flag at half mast waves, Keeping dead heroes' memories as the grass above their graves.

Still another weary winter shrouded in the snow they lay; Now we bring them crowns and garlands of the loveliest blooms of May.

A MEMORIAL DAY RETROSPECT.



tions of fresh beef, salt, hard bread, coffee and sugar. He mounted his horse immediately and proceeded to carry out his order.

Both Colonels Kellogg and Small are now dead.

That we had any rations on the spot to spare may be wondered at when the swiftness and extent of the pursuit are considered, but we had, and we soon found sufficient to supply the famishing army.

BOOK THAT SAVED A LIFE.

Affecting Meeting Between Two Old Union Soldiers.

When Andrew French was a mere youth he resolved to become a soldier in the Union army. He thought that maybe, as he was only nineteen, the parental authority might intervene, and so, in common with thousands of others, as it has turned out, he went under another name, that of Andrew Page. He enlisted in Company D, Third Maryland Infantry, and proved himself a gallant soldier, says the Baltimore American. He was wounded at Chancellorsville on May 3, 1863, and subsequently received an honorable discharge. Some time after the war he applied for and secured a pension of \$6 a month, and under, of course, his army name. The special pension examiners found, among other things, that no one knew of any Andrew Page at the address given, but did know Andrew French. The "alias" made an identification requisite under the rules of the department, and French was identified as Page by Colonel J. M. Ludisburg and two comrades. Here is where a story comes in.

Prevons to Chancellorsville Page, or French, had given a comrade named George Wannall a diary, and, as it turned out, it was a lucky gift for George. At Chancellorsville Wannall had the book in a side pocket, and stuffed in it was a towel. A Confederate bullet struck him in the breast and penetrated through eight thicknesses of the towel and part way through the diary and then stopped. When French wanted witnesses to the fact that he was Page in the army, he hunted up William H. Walker, whom he knew as a comrade, and the latter brought with him Mr. Wannall also, whom French had not seen since the war. French didn't recognize Wannall until the latter called to mind the diary given him and which had saved his life. Then the meeting became affecting between the two old soldiers.

General Grant asked: "How many men have you, General Lee?"

General Lee replied: "Our books are lost; our organizations are broken up; the companies are mostly commanded by non-commissioned officers; we have nothing but what we have on our backs."

Interrupting him in this train of thought, I suggested, interrogatively: "Say 25,000 men."

He replied: "Yes, say 25,000 men."

I started to withdraw for the purpose of giving the necessary orders, and at the door met Colonel Kellogg, the chief commissary of General Sheridan's command. I asked him if he could feed the Army of Northern Virginia. He expressed his inability, having something very important to do for General Sheridan.

I then found Colonel M. P. Small, the chief commissary of General Ord's army, and asked him, as I had asked General Sheridan's chief commissary, if he could feed the Army of Northern Virginia. He replied, with a considerate degree of courtesy: "I guess so."

I then told him to do it, and directed him to give the men three days' rations from Sheridan.

Charles Sumner on War.

Give me the money that has been spent in war, and I will purchase every foot of land on the globe.

I will clothe every man, woman and child in an attire of which kings and queens would be proud.

I will build a schoolhouse on every

square mile of land in the country.

I will give the men three days' rations from Sheridan.

Memorial Day.

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 28

Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Why Don't You Do It Now?

Sometime you mean to mend your ways—

Why don't you do it now?

You hope to win the whole world's praise—

Why don't you do it now?

You've always read in prose and rhyme

"The present is the golden time,"

If you are ever going to climb,

Why don't you do it now?

In short, no matter what you've planned,

Why don't you do it now?

If you have work right at your hand,

Why don't you do it now?

Successful men are never late;

You'll fail if you procrastinate.

If you have vowed to conquer fate,

Why don't you do it now?

What Boys Think They Should Learn.

According to the idea of many of the rising generation a young man should learn to lie, to flirt to cheat, to swear, to drink, to play billiards, to swagger in the streets, to live without work, to ogie every pretty girl he meets, to treat his elders with disrepect, to talk loud in the presence of others, to put on style whether he can afford it or not, to boast of the feminine conquests he has made, to have every slang term on his tongue's end, to gossip with his chums about his lady acquaintances, to attract all the attention to himself that he possibly can, to talk like a loafer and a sot instead of a quiet, sensible man, to call his father "the old man" and his mother "the old woman," to think only of every woman he sees, and to speak ill of her every chance he gets, to turn up his nose at those quiet, sober, industrious young men who do not train in his crowd, to treat his sister without any sort of regard, to treat her like an ill-bred loafer instead of like a gentleman.

Here is your picture, fast young man true to life! Look at it! How do you like it? What have these characteristics made of you? What will they do for you? What has the future in store for you? Unless you change your course most radically—Ruin.

There is many a young man proud of his mother, who would strike into the dust any man who would insult her, yet who, by his own evil doings and bad habits, is sharpening a dagger to plunge through that mother's heart.

The Teaching of Children.

What should children be taught to believe in order that, when they grow up they may find that later experience does not alter what they learned when younger? We must teach them that, beyond what they feel and see and touch, there is something better and greater which they can neither feel nor see nor touch, unselfishness, giving up their inclinations—these are the best things in the world. It is true that goodness and kindness have no faces that we can kiss; no hands that we can clasp; but these are certainly there, in the midst of our work and our play. And this goodness and kindness which, except in outward acts, we cannot see, is something which existed before we were born.

It is from this that we have all the pleasant things of this world; the flowers, the sunshine, the moonlight—all these were given us by some great kindness and goodness which we have never seen at all. And this goodness and love are that great Power from whom all things come.

Well assorted marriages are essential to good homes. This is nature's law in the case. To violate it is to bring swift punishment on the heads of the violators, as well as to bring a curse upon posterity. The husband and wife who are not suited to each other lead cat and dog lives. Their children are unwelcome and grow up without care. The home atmosphere is not suited to the healthy growth of virtue and refinement. What is the result? A family of ill-natured, quarrelsome, unrefined children. They marry and carry to their homes the same atmosphere and rear other families like unto the ones which they were raised. The wonder is that there are as many agreeable and cultured people in the world as there are.

The well informed woman may generally be known, not so much by what she tells you, as by what she does not tell you; for she is the last to take pleasure in mere gossip, or make vulgar allusion to the appearance, dress, or personal habits of her friends and neighbors.

Let the Boys Make Themselves.

There are just as many future millionaires blocking boots and selling

paper today as there ever were. Every generation of successful men is possessed with the idea that either it had exceptional abilities or exceptional chances, the like of which the world will never know again. But the world goes on; wealthy men die and more men of equal or greater wealth succeed them.

There never yet was a period in the world's history when pluck, energy and industry, coupled with shrewd business sense, could not climb the rugged steep which leads to fortune. Boys and men must work always and wait often if they would win "in the fierce race for wealth." But working or waiting they will win if they seize their opportunities when these offer and ability to profit by them when they are seized. What we insist on in this question of "What shall we do with our boys?" is that they shall be given a simple English education and then let them do for themselves. Give them the oyster-knife and let them seek the oyster of fortune and open it. If they can't do this the chances are ten to one that they would not have sufficient "git up and git" to take advantage of fortune even if brought to them on a half-shell.

Just now there is altogether too much solicitude on the part of parents as to what they will do with their boys, which leaves the impression on the minds of the young gentlemen of the period that something has got to be done for them; instead of encouraging the more manly thought that they must do for themselves. There is no reason to suppose that the chances to competence and wealth are fewer and more difficult than they were years ago.

A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day; one surly glance cast a gloom over the household; while a smile, like a gleam of sunshine, may light up the darkest and weariest hours. Like unexpected flowers which spring up along our pathway full of freshness, fragrance and beauty, so kind words and gentle acts and sweet dispositions, make glad the sacred spot called home. No matter how humble the abode, if it be sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn lovingly toward it from all the tumults of the world, and home, if it be ever so homely, will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun.

MAKE FARMS OF PINE LANDS

Agricultural Department Experts Say Northern Michigan Can be Fertilized.

Washington, May 20.—The contention maintained for many years, that the light, sandy soil of the so-called pine barrens of northern Michigan are susceptible of profitable cultivation, is now sustained by the scientific experts of the department of agriculture. A recent exhaustive examination into this subject has convinced the department that not only will the "pine barrens" sustain life, but that also money can be made in their cultivation.

The examination was made by Dr. C. Beaman Smith, assistant agriculturist in the Bureau of farm management, and he has reduced the results of his research to pamphlet form, so that all who desire may have the benefit of what he has learned. Farmers' Bulletin 323 is what must be asked for by those who care to follow his deductions.

Dr. Smith demonstrates that some of these lands are better than others, but he says there are 2,000,000 acres of jack pine plains and from 8,000,000 to 9,000,000 acres of other cut-over pine lands in the central and upper portions of the lower peninsula of Michigan, capable, with the careful handling, of being made into productive and profitable farms. The same is true in a lesser degree of lands of the same character in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

These lands, heretofore regarded by many as almost pure desert, are pronounced well supplied with the elements of plant life. But they are almost universally devoid of humus and nitrogen. These important lacking elements are supplied by growing clover upon lands, and it has been demonstrated that clover will grow upon most if not all of them. Indeed, it is shown by the experience of such men as Hubbard Head of Roscommon, Mich., that clover may be cropped from the same lands year after year for at least 15 years, and that the last crop will be the best one.

Clover, therefore, is the crop with which the lands are to be brought into use. Dr. Smith says that with the necessary care and about three years' preparation, a crop valued at \$10 to \$50 an acre can be produced. This result compares favorably with farm crops generally in the more fertile portions of the state. The department of agriculture stands ready to lend all the aid it can to prospective settlers upon these lands, and it has even gone so far as to produce a pure clover culture with which to inoculate the soil with clover bacteria. This culture can also be obtained on the market commercially.

Dr. Smith says that after these lands have been cropped for a number of years with clover they gradually lose their light, characterless aspect, and assume a darker and much more rich color and tone, and that there is not the least remaining doubt of their value for agricultural purposes. He only stipulates that the settler upon them have the sense to follow scientific rules in his work, and to have the means to stand by his venture for the necessary time to prepare his soil for its proper work.

The well informed woman may generally be known, not so much by what she tells you, as by what she does not tell you; for she is the last to take pleasure in mere gossip, or make vulgar allusion to the appearance, dress, or personal habits of her friends and neighbors.

Let the Boys Make Themselves.

There are just as many future millionaires blocking boots and selling

We invite, One and All

to call at the

PEOPLE'S

Meat Market

and look over our stock of

Fresh, Salt and

Smoked Meats,

Canned Goods

Fresh Fish, every Thursday

All Orders Delivered

Yours to Please

MILKS BROS.,

Successors to Bradley & Son.

Chancery Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Circuit Court for the
County of Crawford.
In Chancery

HENRY ASHENFELTER,
Complainant.

vs.
LABITHA JANE ASHENFELTER,
Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court
for the County of Crawford in Chancery,
at the Village of Grayling in said County,
on May A. 1908.

In this cause it appears from affidavit on file, that the defendant Labitha Jane Ashenfelter is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of the state of Minnesota.

On motion of O. Palmer, complainant's solicitor it is ordered that the said defendant Labitha Jane Ashenfelter cause her appearance to be entered herein, within three months from the date of this order and in case of her appearance that she cause her answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within twenty days after service on her of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by said nonresident defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days the complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the CRAWFORD AVANCHE, a newspaper printed and published and circulating in said County, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said nonresident defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for her appearance.

NELSON SHARPE,
Circuit Judge.
O. PALMER,
Solicitor for Complainant.

May 27-7t

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in the land herein described, and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record:

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefore, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in chancery of the county in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional to, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Mr. E. Humphrey, who owns a large general store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams County Telephone Co., as well as of the Home Telephone Co. of Pike County, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved my life once. At least, I think it did. It seemed to reach the spot—the very seat of my cough, when everything else failed." Dr. King's New Discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it heals the sore spots and the weak spots in throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee at Lewis & Co.'s drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A bunch of farming tools practical-
ly new, including one hay-rake, one
mower, one harrow, one two horse
cultivator, one, one horse seed drill,
one plow and a cutting box for sale
cheap. Will sell cheaper than you
can get them. Call on or address,
Floyd Kirk, Grayling Mich. May 21st

It Reached the Spot.

Mr. E. Humphrey, who owns a large general store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams County Telephone Co., as well as of the Home Telephone Co. of Pike County, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved my life once. At least, I think it did. It seemed to reach the spot—the very seat of my cough, when everything else failed." Dr. King's New Discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it heals the sore spots and the weak spots in throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee at Lewis & Co.'s drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Biographical studies of
a. Alexander Hamilton.
b. U. S. Grant.
c. William McKinley.

MICHIGAN HISTORY.

The French and English Periods 1634
—1670 and 1670—1796.

Current events.

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The Avalanche

G. PALMER, Publisher
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

STANDING, ACCUSES HIRED MAN.

Chesapeak Murdered at His Country Home Following Quarrel.
B. Kvasnicka, owner of a Chicago jewelry store, died Friday afternoon at his country home, one mile northeast of North Judson, Ind., as the result of being shot at 10:30 o'clock the previous night by unknown person. Andrew Roubik, who had been employed by Kvasnicka and was discharged Wednesday, has been arrested. Roubik declares he is innocent. Kvasnicka was spending the week with his family. Thursday night the family attended an entertainment at Knox, returning home shortly after 10 o'clock. Mr. Kvasnicka unlatched the horse and as he was about to enter the barn he was shot by a person concealed in the chicken house. The injured man was able to rush into the house, an blood gushed from a wound in the abdomen. While his wife endeavored to remove the clothing and staunch the flow of blood, Kvasnicka continued to declare "Andrew Roubik shot me." Before he died he made a statement in which he declared that the hired man, with whom he had quarreled, had fired the gun. Investigation showed that during the absence of the family in the evening the house had been robbed and Kvasnicka's shotgun, which was kept in the bedroom, was taken.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Progress of Pennant Race in Base Ball Leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
W. L. W. L.
Chicago ... 18 0 New York ... 15 15
Philadelphia ... 15 13 Boston ... 13 16
Pittsburg ... 13 12 Brooklyn ... 13 18
Cincinnati ... 15 14 St. Louis ... 13 20

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

W. L. W. L.
New York ... 18 10 Detroit ... 14 14
Cleveland ... 17 12 St. Louis ... 15 16
Philadelphia ... 18 14 Washington ... 13 18
Chicago ... 15 14 Boston ... 13 20

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

W. L. W. L.
Indianapolis ... 22 12 Milwaukee ... 18 18
Toledo ... 18 12 Kansas City ... 14 19
Louisville ... 21 15 Minneapolis ... 14 20
Columbus ... 10 15 St. Paul ... 8 23

WESTERN LEAGUE.

W. L. W. L.
Omaha ... 21 0 Lincoln ... 16 15
Denver ... 17 14 Des Moines ... 13 18
Sioux City ... 15 14 Pueblo ... 8 20

FLOODS DEVASTATE OKLAHOMA.

Towns Under Water, Bridges Wrecked and Roads Stopped.
Heavy rains and cloud bursts, continuing three days, forced Oklahoma's rivers over their banks, flooded a great part of the State, swept away many bridges and put every railroad out of business. West Guthrie is inundated with from seven to ten feet of water, which is rushing through the streets. The Cottonwood river is twenty-five miles wide. The last road to suspend operations was the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, which was forced to quit when the bridge on the main line at Eufaula went down.

Fifteen Hurt in Trolley Wreck.
Fifteen persons were injured, four probably fatally, in a collision of trolley cars at the Manhattan end of the Brooklyn bridge. Three cars were wrecked, one being telescoped. The accident was caused by the breaking of a rod controlling the brakes of one of the cars.

Finds Thaw Insane.
In Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Supreme Court Justice Joseph Morschauser filed his decision in the case of Harry K. Thaw. The court in his decision holds that Thaw is still insane and not a fit person to be at large.

Big Forest Fire Extinguished.
Government rangers have extinguished a forest fire on Long Pine forest reserve, South Dakota, which burned over an area of twenty square miles. Over 10,000 acres of timber were entirely destroyed.

Fifteen Fall from Airships.
The new Morrell airship burst in mid-air on trial trip at Oakland, Cal., and fifteen occupants were dashed to the ground, most of them being seriously injured.

Craze Kills Three; Injuries Fifty.
Three persons were instantly killed, five fatally injured and forty-five seriously hurt in a collision between trolley cars on Germantown avenue, near Chestnut Hill, a Philadelphia suburb.

Gov. Sparks of Nevada Is Dead.
Gov. John Sparks of Nevada, who had been ill for some time, died at his ranch near Reno Friday morning. Gov. Sparks' term would have expired Dec. 31, 1910.

Dynamiters in Cleveland Keep Busy.
Despite the reports of approaching peace in the street car strike, dynamiters partially wrecked a dozen cars in Cleveland, injuring several persons.

Print Almost Killed in Church.
A maniac attacked Rev. Father Joseph F. Lubey as the latter completed the church at Salisbury, Mo., and inflicted injuries that may prove fatal.

Mrs. Vanderbilt Gets Divorce.
Mrs. A. G. Vanderbilt gets \$5,000,000 cash settlement from her husband as a compromise in the divorce case.

Melancholy Soldier Disappears.
Capt. Samuel D. McAllister of the thirty-eighth company of coast artillery has disappeared from his station at the Presidio. It is believed that he left the post during a fit of melancholia.

Great Measure Passed.
The graduated land tax bill, which by excessive taxation seeks to prevent the owning of more than 640 acres by one person in Oklahoma, has been passed and sent to the Governor. The income tax and inheritance tax bills are in the Governor's hands also.

Seven Merrymakers Die.
Seven prominent young society people of Clarendon, Ark., were drowned as the result of the explosion of the oil tank of a gasoline laundry in which they were taking a moonlight excursion. The boat was wrecked. Nine members of the party were rescued with difficulty.

Three Die in Hotel Fire.
Miss Gray, milliner of Ticonderoga, Clarence Bernard, commercial traveler of Ticonderoga, and Thomas Wheedle, a bartender, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the Queen's hotel at Ticonderoga, N.Y.

LOW UP A CAN.

Cleveland Strike Sympathizers Use Dynamite and Stones.

Dynamiting, rioting and other violence has characterized the Cleveland street car strike. A Detroit avenue car was dynamited near 10th street. The trucks were badly damaged, but the single passenger and the crew were not injured. Bricks were thrown at a Woodlawn car while it was passing East Fourteenth street and Woodland avenue. David Benjamin and his wife, who were in the car, were both struck by missiles. Mrs. Benjamin's jaw was broken. Her husband had his face lacerated by the brick. A mob stoned a Woodlawn-Lorain car and seriously injured the only passenger, Mrs. Elizabeth Melser. A box which the police say contained deadly explosives was found on the tracks at Broadway and East Fifty-fifth street. The box was discovered when a car was less than 500 feet away.

Strikers cut the trolley wires and linemen for the Municipal Traction Company turned out in force to repair the damage, but were driven back by a mob of 300 men. A Broadway car

PLAINTIFF AND DEFENDANT IN DIVORCE TRIAL.



MAE WOOD

PLATT WINS SUIT.

Mae C. Wood's divorce suit against Senator Thomas C. Platt was dismissed by Justice O'Gorman in the New York Supreme Court Thursday afternoon and immediately afterward the Justice committed Mrs. Wood to the Tombs in default of \$5,000 bail on a charge of perjury. This startling end to the case was no less sudden than sensational. The taking of evidence over, Justice O'Gorman had asked her a few questions concerning her claims and had then listened to a short address by her counsel in opposition to a motion to dismiss the suit on the pleadings and evidence.

The lawyer's apologetic argument ended, Justice O'Gorman leaned forward in his chair and delivered himself of this short but positive opinion:

The court cannot credit the plaintiff's evidence as to the alleged marriage, and the testimony in the case impresses the court with the belief that it is a most wicked design to support a fictitious claim by forgery and perjury. The court cannot believe from the evidence that there ever was a marriage. On the merits of the case every issue has resulted in the court's impression that the plaintiff has committed willful perjury in this case. Being impressed with plaintiff's guilty of perjury, the court commits her to the city prison unless she furnishes bail in \$5,000.

Delivered with all the impressiveness that goes with a black silk gown and a judicial position, these words fell like thunderbolts on the Wood camp.

The case was one of the most remarkable suits ever to come up in New York City. A United States Senator, a feeble man of 75 years, the president of the United States Express Company, a grandfather, the father of adult sons, the husband of a second wife whom he married five years ago—such a man being sued for divorce by a woman who claims to have secretly married him nearly seven years ago. The woman who brought this astounding action is Mrs. Mae C. Wood, or Wood-Platt, as she calls herself. The defendant was Thomas Collier Platt, for decades the political boss of the great State of New York and now representing that Commonwealth in the upper house of Congress for the third time.

Mrs. Wood, who was herself divorced by Albert Wood years ago, began her suit for a divorce from Senator Platt on the ground of his marriage to Mrs. Janeaway, and it was the trial of this suit that resulted in her commitment to jail as a perjurer. The two most important links in her chain, the marriage certificate and the "confession," were made her own worst accusers when the defense finally displayed its hand.

Months of patient detective work, weeks of microscopic study by handwriting experts, and day after day of testimony taken by deposition in various cities and States demolished the carefully built fabric of evidence Mrs. Wood had prepared.

The marriage certificate was traced to the stationers who sold it; from them to the lithographers who printed it. It was shown conclusively that this certificate, purporting to have been drawn on Nov. 9, 1901, was not printed until 1902. The other link in Mrs. Wood's chain, the "confession," in which Platt was made to acknowledge her as his wife, was an impenitent fraud.

One of the most interesting things about the Carey act is that under its provisions only a short residence is necessary and a teacher, professional man or capitalist can spend a short vacation on the ground, make the small payment required and obtain title.

In Wyoming, where the Big Horn Basin Development Company has just thrown open 245,000 acres for settlement, a residence of 30 days is all that is required.

The Porte yielded on every point in dispute with the Italian government, the latter discontinued preparations for a naval demonstration which had been planned on a large scale. The intention was to seize a Turkish island off the Asia Minor coast.

The trouble arose over the refusal of the Turkish government to allow Italian post offices in Turkish territory and also over the murder of an Italian missionary in Tripoli. Turkey held that while it had tolerated the post offices of other powers it had never officially authorized them, but Italy felt that for years the Porte had taken advantage of the mixed diplomatic situation to ignore complaints made by Italy concerning the treatment of Italian subjects.

Correspondence from Caracas tells how the official organ of President Castro of Venezuela has accused President Roosevelt of "searching for light incidents out of which to create a conflict with Venezuela," referring to Minister Russell's protest against the violation of American mail pouches of the steamer Tacoma at La Guayra. The article adds that if the aspiration of Roosevelt is the abdication of Venezuela's territorial sovereignty, it is high time that the truth be known.

The opening of the Tacoma's mail bags was shown to have been a clerical error.

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A dispatch from Tokyo says: The news of the conclusion of the arbitration treaty between the United States and Japan has been well received, and it is believed it will remove whatever suspicion exists regarding the mutual relations of the two countries.

A party of surveyors is completing the survey of the Illinois Gas and Electric railway between Huron and Aberdeen. Cross & Mack of Minneapolis has the contract for this work, and will begin at a point near Dolan, in Spink county, where the road was abandoned last fall, and continue the line to Aberdeen.

A labor colony, removed from the influence of walking delegates by a ten-foot fence, is being established by the Corn Products Company on the banks of the drainage canal near Summit. The \$1,000,000 new plant of the company is to be completed with non-union labor. To avoid interference by walking delegates from the city, cottages have been built inside a bush, but Rindell was not hit.

The tribe had sworn vengeance against the bandit chief because, although they had been ravaged by the imperial troops for sheltering Rindell after the capture of Chaid Macloum, he refused them any share of the ransom.

A dispatch from Tangier says that the report of Rindell's death is false. It is true the bandit says that a band of Kikmee fired a volley at him from behind a bush, but Rindell was not hit.

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PLANS ABOUT READY FOR DENVER MEETING

Work on Auditorium Hurried Until All that Remains Is the Placing of the Seats.

RECORD THROG IS EXPECTED

Democrats Say Requests for Places Are Twice as Numerous as at Any Other Convention.

Preparations for the national Democratic convention have been practically completed. Work on the new auditorium in Denver has been hurried until nothing remains to be done except to place the seats in position and allot the space to various delegations.

As an indication of what the attendance will be, the unusual demand for seats is significant. Those in charge of the convention for the national committee say the requests are easily twice as numerous as at any other convention the Democratic party has held.

All the delegations so far selected by the various States have been provided with headquarters and the printing of tickets and badges has been attended to. A special souvenir badge has been prepared for the members of the national committee, and there also will be a special badge for delegates. The arrangements for doormen and guards in the auditorium have not been fully made. This work will be more comprehensively than usual this year.

Admission tickets to the general public will provide for seats in certain specified sections, to which ticket holders will be directed by ushers. In this manner the confusion and noise occasioned by a large crowd pressing toward the most desirable seats will be eliminated. It is expected that at each session of the convention 14,000 people will be provided with seats. There also will be a limited number of standing room tickets issued.

The members of the national committee will hold a meeting in Denver in the latter part of June and decide on the temporary chairman. The decorations for the convention will be the most elaborate that have been attempted in Denver. Electrical effects will be conspicuous and flags and bunting will be used in a lavish manner.

HOMES FOR POOR MEN.

Early to Acquire Under the Operation of the "Carey Act."

For the poor man the government has provided a plan under which land can be homesteaded at practically no cost. For the man who can arrange to pay a small sum each year in 10 annual installments there are great projects that have been undertaken by the United States reclamation service. But there is another large class of those who wish to own a small section of ground that they can call their own, and this class is composed of men who cannot afford to drop all of their present affairs and take up their residence for five years in a new country, as would be necessary if they either acquired a homestead on the prairie or obtain land that is irrigated by the government. For all such there is what is known as the "Carey act" lands.

The Carey act provides for the segregation of 1,000,000 acres of arid land in a State. This land is to be sold for not to exceed 50 cents an acre and is to be irrigated by private companies. In order to obtain water rights for this land it is necessary for the settler to enter into a contract with the company that does the irrigating and to agree to pay a certain amount a year in easy installments. This is from \$3 to \$4 a year for each acre, as a rule. When the entire amount has been paid the irrigating system passes into the ownership of those who have acquired the water rights.

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Stone Street, the bay colt from the Hamilton stable, won the Kentucky Derby at Louisville under lowering skies and over a track that was ankle deep in mud, coming home with his ears pricked up and without urging, two lengths and one-half in front of a field.

The New York suffragettes are planning a canoecraft trip throughout the State, with speeches at towns along the route, after the present trolley suffrage campaign is over.

The arbitrators who have had under consideration the controversy over the annual western fair at Omaha, Neb., broke 110 targets without a miss, but a Milwaukee man, J. M. Hughes, was high gun for the day with 103 out of a possible 200. Barber with 102 and George Maxwell of Hastings, Neb., and Chris Gottsch of Kansas City, who were tied with 100, were the other high professionals.

Seven Merrymakers Disappear.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

OUR PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE.

By Sir Oliver Lodge.

On this planet we are the highest of the forms of life that we see. You are apt to think that you are the highest that exists, whereas there is no reason for thinking so at all. We are sometimes asked whether other planets are inhabited. I think we may say we know that the moon is not; any life that may once have been on it appears now to be extinct; its whole surface looks dead and inert. We sometimes think that the planet Mars is inhabited. Perhaps it is; but I venture to think that on the whole it is most probable that we are at the present time the only intelligently inhabited planet in the solar system.

The solar system is but a fragment of the universe. Every star is a sun with a solar system. It is possible that there may be millions of planets inhabited by beings higher or lower than ourselves. What we see going on is what we call the process of evolution—from broken fragments to coherent masses, and to inhabited worlds—from chaos to cosmos; a struggle upward of the universe; from something lower and disorganized to something higher and organized.

What we have to realize in regard to our place in the universe is that we are intelligent, helpful and active parts of the cosmic scheme. We are among the agents of the creator. One of the most helpful ideas is co-operation—helping one another. Co-operation—this in a new and stimulating sense—co-operation with the Divinity Himself.

EXERCISE NOT FOR THE YOUNG ALONE.

By Prof. A. Hoffa.

We have too little athletics. The people at large are not yet aware of the wonderful influence which exercise, regular and systematic, has upon the constitution. Athletics in the general sense of the word is the best remedy for a harmonious development of the body, and should be recommended and encouraged everywhere. The field of athletics has been so widened as to make possible all kinds and forms of exercises for men and women, young and old. There is a form of athletics which will exercise every portion of a man's body, and this should be taken advantage of. One of the most erroneous views which people and even partisans of athletics entertain is that athletics must be begun by the young; that older people should let it alone. Nothing is more illogical. Older people should be encouraged to go through certain exercises which will benefit their systems as much if not more than young people.

Horseback riding and automobiling are two forms of sports which, though designed to bring about the same results, differ widely in the range of their accomplishments. Horseback riding sets every muscle of the rider into motion, and consequently is a forcible and healthful form of exercise. Automobiling sets the muscles of the chauffeur in motion. He sometimes strains every

nerve in an effort to make the machine go a certain pace or stop it with a jerk. But it is the chauffeur who is getting the exercise, and not those who look for it. Still, automobiling has considerable shaking and jostling, and this acts upon the muscles and body at large.

ARE THE BLOND RACES DECAYING?

By E. G. Miasak.

In every country where scientific observations have been made the fair complexion proves to be dying out. It will vanish altogether unless the decline be checked. Everywhere the conclusion is the same—a dark type supersedes the fair. A few years ago the British Medical Journal raised objections to some of the arguments advanced, but at the close it mournfully admitted that "the fair hair so much beloved by poets and artists seems to be encroached upon and even replaced by that of the darker hue." It is a melancholy prospect for the esthetic.

Where the conditions are favorable, "such as suburbs in which are large dwellings, with plenty of open space around, the blondes seem nearly to hold their own." The conclusion is that the fair type must die out if deprived of fresh air, while the dark suffers comparatively little. It is a striking example of natural selection and the survival of the fittest under an unnatural state of things.

Prof. Ripley asserts that in the country near London the average stature of the people is even lower than in the metropolis, and they are darker mostly. This he attributes to the constant migration of the taller individuals, who seek to "better themselves" in town. But the tall, as a class, are the fair; moreover, they are the more enterprising. And this rule applies to emigrants generally; the fair go, the dark, less inclined for adventure, remain to propagate their like in the mother country.

BEWARE OF THE DEMAGOGUE!

By Gov. Guild of Massachusetts.

We are passing through a quiet, a fairly peaceful, but a very real social revolution. Equal rights were won by the generations that have gone before us. Equal opportunities are to be our gift to posterity. As always at a time of acute social excitement, the demagogue is a most conspicuous figure. The demagogue, by catering to extremists, seeks first his own advantage, and finds it in turning rational revolution into irrational anarchy.

Lincoln was neither mawkish nor sensational. He frankly sought public office. He never sought it by unworthy means. His sustaining trust was in the honesty of the ordinary citizen, whose life is neither the comfortable indolence that shrinks from all change nor the broken career that leaps to embrace a gospel of despair.

His weapons were endless patience, cheerful good nature, abounding common sense, and an abiding faith in his cause. He despised claptrap. He embodied a cause, not a candidacy. He did not fight fire with fire. He faced hot excitement with cold reasoning and mad vituperation with clear truth.

made up his mind to go for a month's wandering in the Blue Ridge ranges.

It was an intense relief to get away from the city and to speed away toward the mountains, and to find himself finally among the peaks and crags and forests of the vast rolling ranges where the majestic mountains smile at the fret and heartbreak of humanity.

The day slipped by for Pendleton in his rural retreat, where life was uneventful. But it is a mistake to suppose that the specter of recollection and the torment of unfulfilled desires can be assuaged by aloofness from others.

Pendleton found that Vera, with her changing moods, mellow laughter, and infinite fascinations, was much more his companion than he sauntered through the forests, sat on the porch of the pretty cottage he had rented, at dusk or when he went at dawn to fish in some dark lake in the heart of the mountains, than when they were together in gay meetings and in crowded drawing-rooms.

Pendleton saw Vera always any everywhere, at dawn and at nightfall. That explained why he watched with

ever and handsome things, and the ladies just go out driving and won't see no callers, I hear."

"Something wrong, I guess," the host answered, throwing a bucket of water on the wheel of the trap he was cleaning and spinning it around.

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Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

Uncle Eben's Mistake

By Clara H. Holmes

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Ebenezer Crossman and his wife Lucinda, were at odds. "There's no doin' a thing to please ye! You're as cross as two sticks," complained Aunt Cinda.

"I don't try! Jest look at this toast—burned to a nut on one side, and 'tother ha'nt been next or near the fire," he grumbled.

"I've had to cook for ye for nigh on to 50 year, an' ye ain't goin' to instruct me in cookin' at this late day," roared she.

He arose from the table, leaving his breakfast untouched, and throwing his chair viciously across the room, left.

Aunt Cinda looked after him with troubled eyes. "I don't know what's got into Eben lately—ever since M'linda came back," she said with a sigh.

When Uncle Eben came in to dinner he had in no wise regained his good humor.

"Fat pork and cabbage! I'm jest sick of that kind of fodder! If things ain't better I'll go to M'linda's to live."

"I wish you would; mebbe then one would hav' a minute's peace; now it's nothin' but jaw, jaw, jaw, from mornin' to night," angrily retorted his wife. "Shoo! Shoo!" waving her arms at a flock of chickens.

"Pears like we might hev' fried chicken once in awhile—M'linda hed a great platter full for dinner; she ain't to stay, an' if I'd known we was to hav' this mess, I'd a done it."

"Ye better trot right back, Ebenezer Crossman; I raised them chickens to buy me a new dress; I ain't had nothin' better'n calico in ten year, an' I won't hev' 'em et, so there!"

From the time of her marriage Aunt Cinda had been obliged to practice the most rigid economy, as their only capital had been health, hope and willing hands. Little by little they paid for their farm, and in the same way they had accumulated a competency, but the habit of persistent econ-



Great Pork and Cabbage, I'm Just Sick of That Kind of Fodder."

omony had merged into miserly parsimony, especially was this the case with Ebenezer.

Aunt Cinda's very soul hankered for a new carpet, and the old cord bedsteads with round posts nagged her desire persistently. Uncle Eben grew wrathful at the mere mention of her wishes.

"Them bedsteads hev' been good enough for 50 years, an' they're good enough now; you're jest hein' t'et up with new fangled notions. If ye want a carpet, why don't ye make one? There's rage enough in the garret fur a dozen."

"I don't want no rag carpet! M'linda had no' hev' that kind of floor Kiverin', an' yer allus quoin' her to me!" retorted Aunt Cinda.

"I ain't got nothin' to do with her housekeepin'!" snappishly.

"Oh, I thought mebbe ye had, ye mention it so frequent," answered Aunt Cinda sarcastically.

"I'll be consarned if it isn't gettin' so I can't hev' a single thing as I want it! And Cinda's all the time naggin' fur ginger-bread furnitur' an' sich useless truck, till I'm sick of it," grumbled Uncle Eben to M'linda, of late he went to her with all his grievances.

"I wouldn't stand it if I were you. You come right along and live with us, and it shan't cost you a cent. You know you'll be perfectly welcome," said she.

Two weeks later Uncle Eben moved his belongings to M'linda's. He had installed her in the house opposite the home place—which Aunt Cinda was to retain.

"I wish the house was a mile off," muttered Aunt Cinda, her old voice thick with tears.

"Cinda shan't hev' it to say that I took the best end of the bargain," remarked Uncle Eben in a tremulous tone.

For the first month there was no friction, but after he made a deal, giving M'linda the house and ten acres lot for his 'keep' somehow things were not so smoothly. For one thing Uncle Eben was not used to children, and M'linda's four boys were entirely beyond restraint, and delighted in teasing and annoying the old man. Then if he pulled off his boots and put his feet on an opposite chair, as he had been accustomed to at home, M'linda would sarcastically remark, "It's easy to see when people have never had a bit of good furniture!" And if he filled his old cob pipe for a conning smoke: "Oh, goodness! That

filthy tobacco is enough to turn one's stomach!" So he would put out the fire with his stubby fore finger and silently leave the room.

There appeared to be no change in Aunt Cinda's mode of living, but when she sat down to breakfast and glanced across at the vacant place, she set her cup of coffee down untested. "Pears like I ha'nt no appetite lately. Shoo! shoo, there, now!" to the chickens. "I've a good mind to cook one of ye. What does an old woman want of anythin' better'n a calico, anyway?" Presently she added:

"I wouldn't be no use; I couldn't eat a whole chicken, an'—wouldn't taste good, no how!"

She was out cutting kindling for the night, and a stick flew as she struck it, and gave her a blow in the face. "Oh, if, if it suits ye better," she grumbled. "I uts think I didn't need any man's help, but now—"

"Here, here! Give me that ax before ye kill yerself; I never did see a woman that could chop wood!" said old Josiah White.

"Wall, I don't want to farn," said Cinda, handing him the ax.

"Thereb," he remarked, "that'll last ye night on to a week. I'll cut some more for ye by the time that's gone; it's a shame there's no one to look after ye."

"I don't need no one," resenting the implied censure.

Uncle Eben, watching behind his window blind, muttered wrathfully:

"Blast his ornery hide!"

The following week Cinda was up in the garret sorting rags for a new carpet. "Night as well come to it; it's all I'll ever git now," she muttered disconsolately, as she picked up an old coat. "Land sakes! If tain't Eben's weddin' coat! M'Lord 50 year," she mused. "He did look nice, an' how lovin' he was! All the rest of our lives, he whispered to me. Oh, men," forseyt," she sighed.

Sunday came, and Eben saw Josiah White walk up the little path to where Cinda sat shelling peas. After a few words she sat down beside her and commenced helping her.

Uncle Eben, half buried in a hay stack across the road, watched him angrily. He had taken to strange habits of late, hiding around to see what Aunt Cinda was doing, and listening eagerly to every remark concerning her. "Now, what's that old wretch done again? He's mighty spruced up. He kin just keep hisself away from Lucinda or I'll kick the hide off him. I did it when we was boys, an' I kin agin," he muttered.

That night the children were unusually annoying, and when Uncle Eben made a faint protest M'linda flew into a passion.

"You know Mary Sloan, who comes to wash for you Tuesday morning?" she said. "Well, I have her Mondays, and Mrs. Green has her Wednesdays, and she irons for Mrs. Porter Thursdays and scrubs for Miss Homer Fridays, so you see—"

Her voice trailed off into silence, but Mrs. Lawton no longer wondered; she "saw" Youth's Companion.

Ingratitude to Employes.

It is a pretty serious thing, Mr. Employer, to vent your spleen upon those who are really doing their best to help you succeed. Did you ever think that your success depends very largely upon your employes, that they are really your silent partners, that you could not possibly get rich without them?

Did you ever think that many of those working for you might, given opportunities as good as those you have had, be vastly superior to you?

Many employers do not praise, upon principle. They think it is very bad for the employe; that criticism is much better than appreciation. Nothing is falser than this idea. Some people are so constituted that they live upon appreciation and praise.

Orion Swett Mardon, in Success Magazine.

The Life Earnest.

High hearts are never long without hearing some new call, some distant clarion of God, even in their dreams; and soon they are observed to break up the camp of ease and start on some fresh march of faithful service. And, looking higher still, we find those who never wait till their moral work accumulates, and who reward resolution with no rest; with whom, therefore, the alternation is instantaneous and constant; who do the good only to see the better, and see the better only to achieve it; who are too meek for transport, too faithful for remorse, too earnest for repose; whose worship is action, and whose action ceaseless aspiration.—J. Macneice.

Unchanging Laws of Etiquette.

It is astonishing to see how little the standard of good manners seems to have changed since the middle ages.

The strenuous life and the higher education have not altered our conception of the laws of good breeding, even if they leave us little time for the carrying out of them, and the rules of conduct upon which we have all been brought up are in many respects the same to-day as those promulgated in the manuals of etiquette of hundreds of years ago.—Ladies Field.

His Chance.

"But maybe you don't like to hear the smart sayings of other people's children," said the man who had been reading them off for an hour.

"Yes, I do," responded the other man. "I think they ought to be sold phonographs dollar down and a dollar semi-occasionally. How about one?"

There was nothing to do but invest.

Great Stadium Completed.

London has completed the steel structure of its great stadium where the Olympic games are to be held this year. It is designed to accommodate 70,000 spectators.

OLEARED STATESMAN OF DEBT.

Disraeli's "Endymion" Fulfilled Expectations of Author.

In the year 1872 Lord Beaconsfield commenced his last novel, "Endymion," a work undertaken chiefly from the honorable desire to obtain a sum of money that would finally wipe off a residue of monetary engagements. He worked at it pretty steadily until the general election of 1874 called him to office, when his literary work was set aside. Still he wrote at it occasionally till the beginning of the year 1876, when the Eastern question coming to the front and engrossing his attention, he, as he thought, finally laid the work aside. He then wrote a letter to Lord Rowton, inclosing the manuscript, unfinished, by something like 100 pages of printed matter. He stated his view that the pressure of public work would preclude his continuing the novel, and in the event of his decease he instructed Lord Rowton to finish the work, but not to volunteer the announcement that it had been left in an incomplete state or to avow his collaboration, leaving the book to stand solely in the name of its original creator. Lord Beaconsfield, however, living through his own administration and finding comparative leisure when in opposition, completed the novel with the assistance of the flinging fans, flags, or handkerchiefs, but lacking the motion and inspiration that thrills and fascinates in the merry masses of the cattion and the waifs. The religious dances are slow, dignified and impressive, but have none of the life and intoxication that gives interest and charm to the participant or beholder.

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When the Lawtons had lived in Willow park about a month they were invited to a succession of little dinners at the houses of their new neighbors. Mr. Lawton was on a dyspeptic's diet, and Mrs. Lawton was endeavoring to reduce her weight. "I suppose we shall have to eat all sorts of things we don't wish, or else seem rude," said Mrs. Lawton, mournfully, as they set out for the first dinner.

To their growing surprise the bill of fare placed before them at each dinner, although not remarkably varied, was composed of such dishes as they could both enjoy.

"I don't see how you all hit on just the right things, when Mr. Lawton and I are such difficult guests," said Mrs. Lawton in a burst of confidence one afternoon when the neighbors were taking tea with her.

The ladies looked at each other, and then one of them spoke.

"You know Mary Sloan, who comes to wash for you Tuesday morning?" she said. "Well, I have her Mondays, and Mrs. Green has her Wednesdays, and she irons for Mrs. Porter Thursdays and scrubs for Miss Homer Fridays, so you see—"

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"I guess you're about right as to Cinda," answered the old man tottering from the room.

Her husband laughed: "Well, you put your foot in it that time," said he.

"I don't care; I'm sick of him, and there's no more to be got out of the stony old wretch."

Uncle Eben had turned back for his handkerchief, and overheard this. "She's right about that, too; she won't get any more out o' me."

The very next day about noon as Aunt Cinda was feeding her chickens a van drove up to the house. "Where'll you have these things unloaded, ma'am?"

"Them don't belong here," eying the shining brass bedsteads and the plump-looking mattresses longingly, and a glimpse of a roll of bright-hued carpeting filled her eyes with tears. She shook her head. "No, no! There is some mistake!"

"No, ma'am; I was told to leave them with Uncle Eben's wife. That's you, I reckon!"

Uncle Eben laid his hand on Cinda's shoulder.

"Land-o'-massy, where'd you come from, Eben?"

"Up the barn lot way. I guess I ain't fit to come in the front door." He tried bravely to make a joke of it, but his voice was tremulous with emotion.

Cinda laid her withered hand on his arm. "It was awful lonesome without you, Eben. We just mustn't be so techy. We know each other's ways an' we don't need no third person to tell us, do we?"

"No, no! I mustn't be so techy. I give the house an' ten acres lot to find out some things, but the knowledge is dirt cheap at that. Now let us take this stuff into the house an' see how it looks," said he.

"Goodness! I never thought I'd have thoughts so nice," answered Aunt Cinda gratefully.

Uncle Eben put his arm around her. "Together we'll earn the money, an' together we'll hav' the good of it. We won't leave it for others to squander, Cinda."

"I don't want no rag carpet! M'linda had no' hev' that kind of floor Kiverin', an' yer allus quoin' her to me!" retorted Aunt Cinda.

"I ain't got nothin' to do with her housekeepin'!" snappishly.

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NO MUSIC IN THE JAPANESE.

As a People They Are Not Moved by Melodious Sounds.

There is no music in Japan except that made by the birds, the wind, the running streams and the roaring waterfalls, says a writer in the Milwaukee Sentinel. The people have no music in them, they do not sing or even whistle, or play any musical instrument worthy of the name. They are not moved by the "concert of sweet sounds." They have a few rude instruments,